

Title: Dealings [3]

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With the letter written and complete it was now time to return Eldred to Stormhaven. Since he was no longer under Lynne's charms and enchantment spells, I had Vailanna place chains upon him. She questioned my orders as to why we should chain him up. She was answered with a slap to the face. Slaves should know their place. We proceeded to the Moongate of Nujelm and were soon within the nation of Stormhaven. And with such wonderful luck! I found Princess Shantel outside of her citadel with only a few guards, and that contemptible Molly Teach. As soon as I was sighted, the guards removed their swords and gathered around Shantel. The glare of the Princess was almost a lovely sight. I shouted that I had come to return her property to her and motioned to Vailanna to release Eldred. A look of surprise came about the people of Stormhaven as I said this. I tossed the letter to the ground. Although my original designs had been foiled, I would not be denied my revenge. And that revenge was now the living embodiment of Eldred Jonas. I laughed at the people of Stormhaven and took my leave of their silly nation.

Let them be happy with this small victory. I will watch their nation from the shadows with much interest on my dear Eldred Jonas.

I stood within the darkest depths of the Well of Souls. Although I had taken steps to make certain that Stormhaven would pay dearly, the Well was still not pleased with this. The signing of those documents would have allowed for more souls to exist before the collapse would occur... I assured the spirits of the Well that all was going according to the designs and that the fruit of our labors would soon be here...